Dear Ed, 5/9/81

Lil told me of the good and the bad news in your letters. I was in the hospital 18 days. This is the beginning of the second full day at home. And I've learned that I now get tired very easily, too.

I'm glad you came out of your problem OK. Sorry for Bernabei, from whom I'd not heard for years. He did not respond the last couple of times I wrote him and I had no idea why. The last time I saw him he was badly deteriorated. I attributed it to the breakup of his marriage and felt he'd snap back. He later indicated that he had taken a new hold on life, etc., and then I heard nothing.

I don't have time to go into the Lifton dishonesties fully. Briefly, he knows that at each step his careful reconstruction is impossible. Honest and incorruptible as he is, Lifton merely omits what disproves the impossible theory without which he'd have no book at all. Like was the backgate at Bethesda open for the spiriting in of the corpse? No, and no attendant to open it. Was there any mystery about the choppers, ambulances and caskets? None at all, save for his contriving of them.

All one familiar with the literature need do is examine what else there is in Lifton's dickdaring. All that he claims as his original work is the published work of others. Knowing this he pretends it is his work. Need one have more to bear on his integrity-or lack of it?

Everyone was wonderful to me in the hospital- all three times. This last one apparently was a close call.

To the degree possible I pursue FOIA matters and obtain more records. The total number by now is impressive.

I do want to work myself to where I can write again.

Hope everything continues to go well with you.

Best wishes,